THE OLD PINE TREE

A Favorite

ETHIOPIAN SONG

Words & Music by

CHAS. WHITE.

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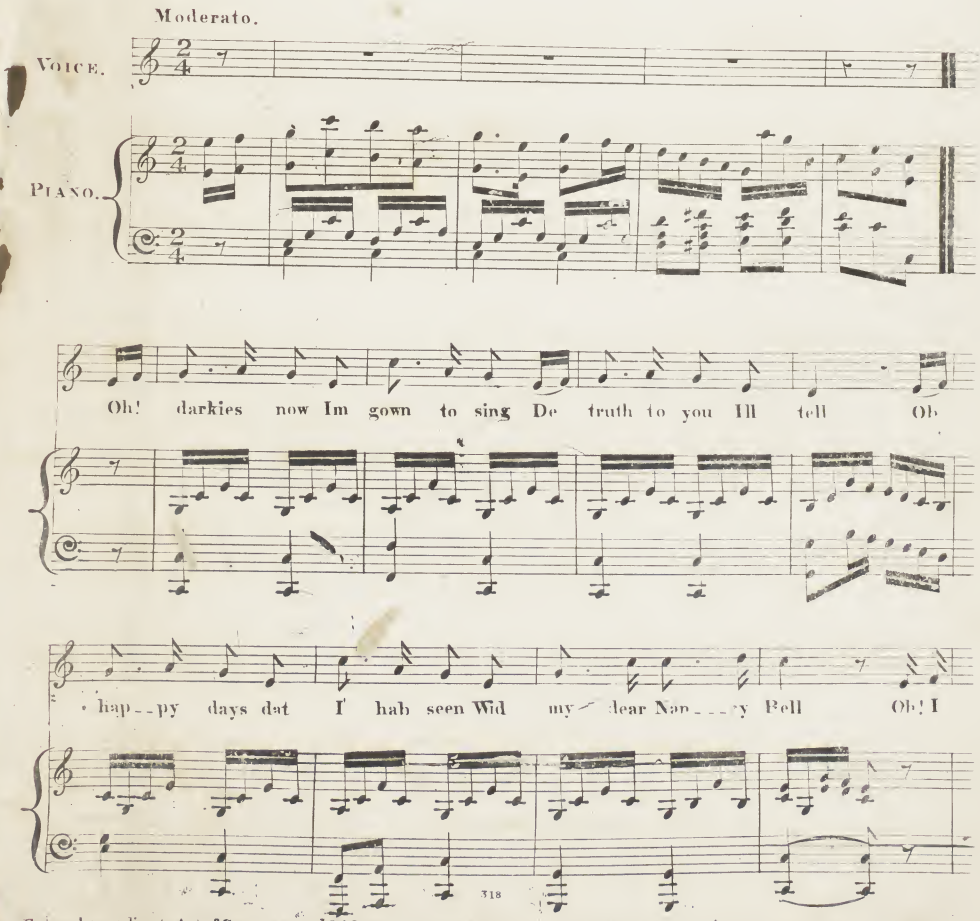
THE OLD PINE TREE

Written and Composed by CHARLES WHITE.


Moderato.
Voice.
Piano.
Oh! darkies now Im gown to sing De truth to you Ill tell Ob
hap--py days dat I hab seen Wid my dear Nan---y Bell Ob! I

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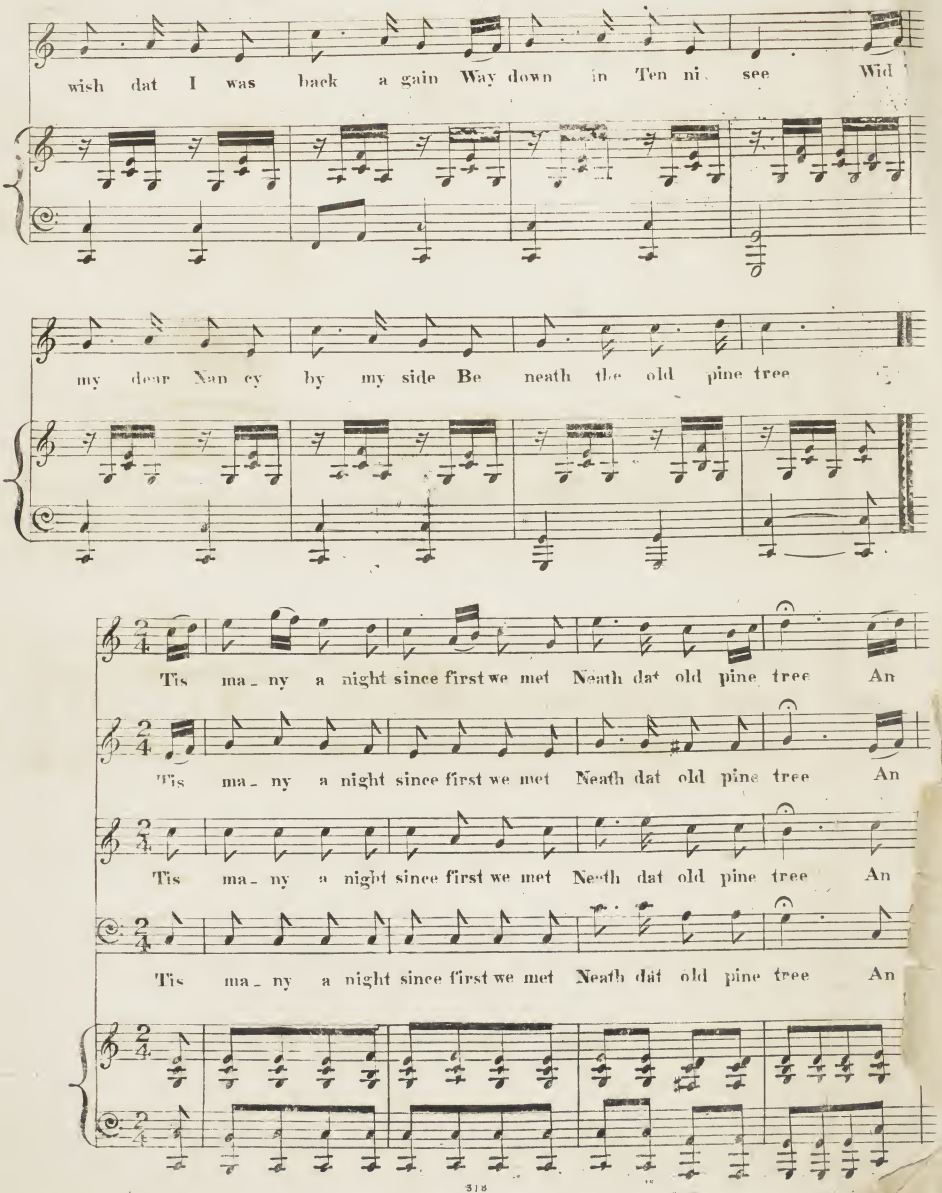
wish dat I was back a gain Way down in Ten ni see Wid
my dear Nan cy by my side Be neath the old pine tree
Tis ma_ ny a night since first we met Neath dat old pine tree An
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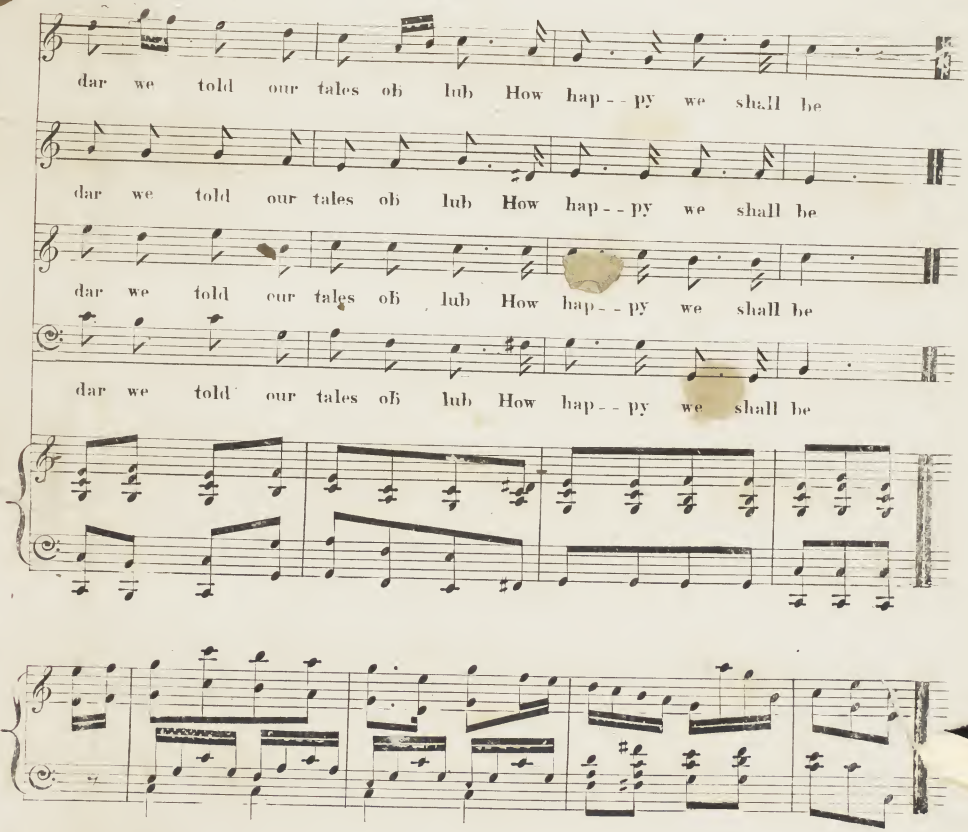
dar we told our tales ob lub How hap - - py we shall be
dar we told our tales ob lub How hap - - py we shall be
dar we told our tales ob lub How hap - - py we shall be
dar we told our tales ob lub How hap - - py we shall be

My lub has left me long ago
Whar she is no one can tell
An I am nearly crazy now
For my dear Nancy Bell
But I dreamt last night when all was still
Dat shed come back to me
An I would yet see happy days
Beneath de old pine tree
Tis many a night &c

I quite forgot I was so old
It seems to me a dream
But three score years hab past and gone
Since I was seventeen
But everything is right at last
An Nancy is true to me
An when we die oh let us rest
Beneath de old pine tree
Tis many a night &c